

Chapter 589 Get Your Ass Up Here

Trevor could sense the anxiety in Darrion's tone. But he couldn't understand why Grady would go after Trey.

He looked at Darrion and said, "Calm down and tell me what happened."

Out of breath, Darrion said, "On the way, we met Grady who led several people from the Taekwondo club. They were looking for you and it was clear their intentions were hostile. Trey wanted to stop them from finding you, but he got caught and taken away forcibly."

Trevor's eyes turned cold.

So that was Grady's plan to get to him.

It was a conflict between Trevor and them. Why would they involve innocent people?

Grady had just crossed the line by doing such a thing!

"Darrion, lead the way. Let's go and save Trey!" Trevor said with a cold expression.

Trey and other roommates treated Trevor so nicely, and Trevor grew fond of them. There was no way he was letting anything bad happen to them.

"But... Will we be any match to these ferocious Taekwondo practitioners?"

Although Darrion was very worried about Trey, he was also worried about Trevor.

But after quickly analyzing the situation, Darrion understood the urgency. So he didn't argue further and led Trevor to the Taekwondo gym.

If they wasted any more time, no one knew what those people would do to Trey.

When Darrion and Trevor arrived at the Taekwondo gym, they saw Grady and his companions surrounding a fighting ring.

In the fight ring, a boy in a Taekwondo uniform with a ponytail knocked Trey to the floor.

The men surrounding the ring burst into laughter.

To the applause of his friends, the boy grew more arrogant and kicked Trey further.

Trey was no match for such a seasoned fighter and he could only cover his head and abdomen with his arms as the blows rained down on his body.

His body was covered in bruises and blood seeped out from his mouth.

As the boy with a ponytail hit Trey, he scolded him harshly.

"What a fool you are! You wanted to be a hero saving Trevor, but did you really think you were any match for us? I'll beat you first just for fun."

Trevor couldn't stand it for even a second.

"Stop!" he shouted angrily.

When Grady and the others heard Trevor's voice, they turned around with excitement.

Upon seeing their excited faces, Trevor became more annoyed.

"Grady, you should attack me directly. How dare you use such a despicable method?"

In the crowd, a scantily clad, fair-skinned girl sneered, "Are you Trevor? Why do you say Marcel is despicable? It was Trey who wanted to fight against him. In a fighting ring, the

weakest has only himself to blame for the blows he receives."

"Babe, don't talk too much with such a loser."

Standing on the edge of the fighting ring, Marcel smiled impishly. He pointed at Trevor and said, "Come on, if you want to save him, get your ass up here. I promise you'll be in a sorrier state than him."

This time, the best fighter Grady had found to help him in his feud against Trevor was Marcel.

Grady had told him that Trevor was pretty good at fighting, but Marcel didn't take him seriously.

As president of the Taekwondo club, he was the strongest. How could he lose to a transfer student?

Trevor glanced at Marcel coldly and said, "I don't know what Grady promised you, but since you hurt my roommate, you can't get away with an apology!"

After saying that, Trevor slowly made his way to the ring, with a cold face.

"I just hurt your roommate. So what?"



Marcel didn't take Trevor's warning seriously at all. With a grim smile, he turned and kicked Trey again. "I'll kick him in front of you. What can you do to me? Don't waste my time. Come here and I'll give you a one-way ticket to hell."